Footprints of Friendship: School Memories

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It was the tenth result's day. Surprisingly, nine students received state first, 57 students received state second, and 135 students received state third. Keerthi and Naveen received the same grade 443 and he received a cent in science.😱

I was concerned about my classes and despised having to go to school. Except for Tamil, I passed every subject. I dropped a rank because of one mark. Prici asked Mam for a mark, but she refused, even though I told her not to.😤

I was delighted when Pradeep joined our school. He made it after many struggles. He received dengu during promotion exams and was admitted to hospital. Apart from that, he is now enrolled in school.🥰When I saw Pradeep at school, I got a good vibe. Most of the time, I look for him and see him.

I made my first Facebook profile. Back then, it was completely unnecessary to use. This is not the most secure forum to use. I haven't even mentioned my Facebook account to any of my friends. I was initially hesitant to say them.😅

Anjusha was upset about her grades one day. She was sobbing. I called her and inquired whether she was okay. She just stared at me, saying nothing. I felt bad and decided not to say anything until she did. She returned after two days and spoke with me.☺

During a math class test one day I hadn't sent my test papers for corrections because I knew I'd get no marks😓. Mam discovered and asked who hadn't submitted the next day, and five boys and I were not submitted among them. Mam, on the other hand, scolded without even mentioning my name. I felt terrible and promised myself not to do it again. I even Pleaded accept my apologies for writing *300 times.* 😅

25-3-14 Seriously, I never took any exems like this but that “Common exam”, and I never even filled out even my main sheet. I hadn’t read anything because I was too cool😅.

28-5-13 After three years, I received a beating from my Tamil mam. I knew she was upset with us because we didn’t pay more attention to her in Tamil class. She is always this way in our class. I must admit that it is our fault.😑
3-7-13 Sai was burned by acid during our chimestry lab. We were all scared. I called him in the evening. My call was being answered by his sister. I inquired about him. Unfortunately, I was the one who mentioned the incident. He chastised me the next day. 😅

I come across any babies on my way to school. Those were blissful moments for me.😍

My physics miss discussed my practical with my father and even offered to take care of my reading. Only the writing and calculating should be my responsibility.☺

2-6-13 Rubean Anna, who taught us spiritual lessons once a year when we had a meeting with his team, came to see me in class. I was too nervous and perspiring. He told me to ask him about the Bible the next day. Even Jeba warned me not to become nervous and shiver. In fact, I’m terrified of speaking with someone for the first time.

My class miss was always concerned about me. However, because of my actions, she would scold me indirectly. It’s both fun and terrifying.😅

I wanted to write a novel about myself. It was the catalyst for me to begin writing personal notes.😁

Pradeep's classmate is Harini. I wanted to meet her after hearing about her from him. Those were the days of toppers Sowmiya and Rita, and I thought they were too hi-fi. They began to say good-by to me.☺

I was very nervous about being in the school finishing crowd. I used to never turn my face this way or that. It always makes me squint until I get out of the school gate. But first, I'd check to see if Pradeep was in his bus from a distance.😅

I'm sure I'd study if I were alone in class. I just laugh alone, remembering anything stupid that happened in class. I rarely cry because I am alone. I keep diaries, stare at passing people, or stare at the ground. If I see any familiar faces pass my class, I call them and speak.😉

My teacher once came to give me a thread and asked if I had any questions about the subject (math). Then she told me to let Prici know if I needed anything and she would clarify it. She was always concerned about me. I always love my math teacher,and also English miss and physics miss. I even felt like I should have started there in sixth grade rather than VBM.😌

I once had a roll cap (cracker) in my bag, and Sai took it during extra class. He used to burst it in class with the boys. It was a computer mam class. She saw them and severely reprimanded them. I was terrified. because I was the one who bought it I was sobbing uncontrollably. I was terrified of teachers, and this heightened my anxiety. I cursed my own name. Mam stated that she would notify the principal ma'am tomorrow. And a guy from First Bench Jay claimed to have bought it. I was completely depressed and felt I should not return to school.When I saw prici the next day, she said, "If anyone asks, tell them I bought it and don't worry." I felt obligated to help her in any way I could. Whether she helps me or not, her words comforted me. She was one of the reasons I decided to change my life. I thanked Jesus for bestowing friendship on her. I even thought I cried in private whenever she scolded me, hurting me, but I thought she boosted me somewhere. Because of her, I began my spiritual journey. Because your words both hurt me and brought me closer to God. I wished for her to show me what was right and wrong.

Pradeep observed me conversing with the gang members twice. Prici, Chandu, Sandy, Kalai, Prabu, Prince, Sarath, and Dawood are some of the characters. They would obviously approach me and speak with me because I was seated in the corner. Then I was hesitant to participate in gang speech. So I used to look out the window to divert my attention. The girls teased me, asking if I was spotting or waiting for Pradeep to cross the room. I thought I felt, but I decided that being teased by girls was preferable to being in a gang and getting scolded by teachers. Yes, my math teacher dislikes gangs of both girls and boys. I even told myself not to be offended by teachers, especially when it came to things like this.I never wanted to hear my name mentioned by the teacher. Even Prici was wondering why I wasn't talking to them like before. I'm afraid of teachers because of VMB school.Despite their encouragement and proximity, I have always kept my distance from them.

31-10-13 My class's boys and girls were switched places. I was with the boys. because the boys cheated on the English test So miss switched them. We were writting for an exam. Koti was seated next to me. I was a little nervous and laughed a lot.

In one day, I nearly filled seven to eight slams.

3-1-14 Revision exams for the public exam have begun. I was praying for myself and, in particular, Pradeep.

One of my classmates used to cut his hand after a breakup with his girlfriend. I was counting his cuts and it was 9 when he showed us.

22-1-14 I returned to school after 3 to 4 days. There were only six boys and eleven girls present. Pradeep then came to class and spoke with me during the break. My miss noticed him and inquired as to why he was with me. I felt bad for him and we had slam book. Miss hadn't asked about me or my health, which surprised me.

My friends chastised one of my class girls for her behaviour toward guys. She was with me during the break. I saw nothing wrong with her actions, but because of the impact, even though I thought she was wrong, I felt compelled to apologise to her. Sorry, K…

12-2-14 I wanted to be done with school as soon as possible and never see anyone again. I apologised to God for all of my blabbering and useless talk. I couldn't tell anyone, so I poured it out on God. I felt a little relief from my thoughts whenever I did this. I begged God not to overwhelm me with stress and to let me be normal with my friends once more. I wished I didn't have any friends, pain, tears, or anything else. I never wanted to blame them again. I assumed it was my fault, as well as my overthinking. I'm not sure about my friends, but I knew I'd miss school terribly.